

Premonitions

by Noggins

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>Obi-Wan Kenobi go to a planet where genetic engineering is
legal and discover some disturbing facts.

>
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>money off of this nor do I intend to (I'd like to but that's not the

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>PREMONITIONS
By Jonathan Evans

>
The Republic Cruiser disappeared into the skyline leaving the
two

>Jedi standing alone on the docking platform. They took off
their
hoods and looked around. Anakin Skywalker looked around with
a

>worried expression on his face. His concern made him look
several
several years older.

>
"I have a bad feeling about this, master," he frowned.

>"Indeed?" asked Obi-Wan Kenobi. "What exactly do you feel?"
"I'm
not sure. Something sinister. That's all at the moment."

>"Keep your senses alert, young padawan."

>Anakin nodded. At that moment a figure entered the room. It was
a
red TC Unit protocol droid. It walked to the Jedi in a precise
manner

>before coming to a stop.
"Ambassador Jedi, please come this way.

Mister Klassrik is waiting for
>you in his office."

>Obi-Wan looked to Anakin before speaking. He had learnt to trust
the
judgement of the boy on all the missions they went on
together. He
>had decided that Anakin was of more use to him than *he* had
ever
been in his years as Qui-Gon's apprentice. He smiled at the
memory
>of his old master.

>Anakin shrugged at his teacher's stare and Obi-Wan continued.
"We
will be glad to see your master," he said and the droid
>led them away.

>* * *

>The office of Klassrik Qwant was well furnished and nothing
escaped
the exquisite touch that the humanoid had. Velvet covered
seats
>surrounded a polished oak table with an expensive red jewel atop of
it.
It's rays seemed to shine around the entire room since no
other visible
>means of light could be seen.

>TC-43 entered followed by the two Jedi.
"Master Klassrik, these
are the two amassadors."
>"Thank you Fortythree. You may leave."
The droid exited and
Klassrik invited the two Jedi to sit down.
>"I am Klassrik Qwant, head of this establishment."

>Obi-Wan put out his hand to shake. "I am Obi-Wan Kenobi, Jedi
Knight.
This is my padawan learner Anakin Skywalker."
>Klassrik firmly shook his hand and did the same to Anakin. He took
a
glass bottle full of a brownish liquid from under his desk along
with
>three glasses. He poured one for himself and began to pour for
Obi-Wan
who stopped him.
>"I'm afraid we do not drink on duty," he said sternly. "I'm sure
you
knew that."
>"Of course, of course," the alien smiled smugly. "It must have
slipped
my mind."
>
Obi-Wan glanced at Skywalker again but everything seemed fine.
He
>turned back to Klassrik.
"As you know we have come to see if the
technology you have here
>is within the legal boundries of the Republic," he began. "As
far
as we know, you deal in minor genetic alterations. Am I right
to
>believe that?"
"Of course. Everything you'll see here is
perfectly legal. Perfectly
>legal."

>The smooth talking alien looked at a datapad he had received days

earlier. He read the names on it.
>"Kenobi, you say? And Skywalker? Are you the same Kenobi and
Skywalker
who were the heroes of Naboo?"
>Obi-Wan nodded serenly. "We have been called that, but it was all
so
long ago."
>"Seven years I believe," Klassrik read.
"Yes."
>
The very name of Naboo made Anakin think of Jar Jar, Qui-Gon and

>especially of Amidala. He knew he'd go back there eventually but it

would be quite a long time. Obi-Wan sent a quick message to him

>through the Force which pulled him back to his senses.

>"Will we be inspecting the facilities soon?"
"Tomorrow, my

friends. I'm sure your journey has been long and you need
>a rest."
He pressed a button on his comm-system and the protocol
droid entered
>the room again.
"Take our guests to their room," the alien told
it.
>"Yes, Master Klassrik," TC-43 replied.

>Anakin and Obi-Wan were escorted out of the office and down a long
corridor
which, Anakin hoped, would take them to a place where he
could rest.
>
* * *
>
Sure enough, the droid brought them to the right place and left
them
>alone. Anakin dived onto the comfortable wooden bed with many
layers
of sheets. He whipped himself into a handstand and spoke to
his
>teacher.
"So, master, what do you think of all this?" he asked
excitedly,
>obviously enjoying himself thourougly.
"What do you think,
Anakin?" Obi-Wan shot another question back
>at him. Obviously a test, Anakin realised.
"Well, it's nothing
like my quarters in the Jedi Temple. Much more...

>comfortable."

>Obi-Wan nodded. "Indeed, but we should not let the comfort get
to
us. We must remain at peace with our surroundings," he spoke.

>Anakin instantly knew what it meant and flipped back into a
sitting
position.
>"We're sleeping on the floor again, aren't we master?" he
asked
sadly. Kenobi could be malicious when he wanted to be.

>"When I was an apprentice I had no better treatment."
"Aww,
master, just this once can I sleep properly?"
>
Anakin somersaulted in front of Obi-Wan and flashed his eyes
like
>a young child trying to get what he wanted. Obi-Wan didn't meet
his
gaze.
>"No," he uttered again. "What made you think we'd actually be
sleeping
tonight anyway? We need to check out this place before
the big
>*tour* tomorrow."
"Why can't we wait until then?"
>"Because," Kenobi began, "there had to be a reason why Klassrik
insisted
that we went to our room first. He wants to hide
evidence, whatever
>that may be."

>A frown covered Skywalker's face again.
"Look, forget what I
said. I'll sleep on the floor. I don't mind."
>Obi-Wan didn't flinch. "For now we meditate. Once the power
is
shut down for the night we start work."
>"No one said being a Jedi would be this hard."
"There's no law
saying that I can't push you to your limits, is there
>Anakin?" Obi-Wan finally smiled.

>Anakin sat in a position to meditate. After a while he noticed
Obi-Wan
was in a deep trance and was about to sneak to the bed.
His teacher
>didn't even move as he spoke, "don't even think about it..."

>The padawan learner finally admitted defeat and fell into a
deep
medatative trance.
>
* * *

>
The power went down and soon everyone in the building was asleep.

>Everyone except the two Jedi. The door to their room swished open
and soon they were sneaking through the darkened corridor. Anakin

>looked around a corner before turning back.
"Two guards. They've got blasters," he informed his teacher.

>"Nothing we can't deal with."

>Obi-Wan looked around a corner and motioned with his hand. One of
the guards looked around as if he had heard something.

>"Did ya hear that?" he asked his companion.
"No. You're goin' mad, that's what you are," the other replied.

>The two Jedi stepped around the corner and passed the distracted
soldiers. Anakin looked up at Kenobi and smiled.

>"Clever. But I was expecting the mind trick," he said.
"Who's to say that wasn't one?" Obi-Wan answered. "You've still got a lot to learn about the ways in which the Force work."

>Upon passing the guards with surprising ease they found another
corridor. They followed it down only to find a dead end with no

>apparent doorways of any kind. Obi-Wan frowned.
"It looks like we'll have to go back."

>The Jedi Knight began to walk away but noticed his apprentice
in a trance like state, moving his hands along the walls. His

>teacher sighed.
"Don't worry, Anakin. I checked it with the Force. There's nothing

>there."
Anakin shook his head. "No master. I sense something blocking my

>Force powers but there is definitely a door there."

>Obi-Wan checked again, this time much more carefully.
"Ysyamiri," he said.

>"What, master Kenobi?"
"They are creatures that prevent anyone from using the Force near

>them. It seems they're using one in this case but it is either
very young or elderly." He moved his hands along the wall and

>found something. "It is here."
He pulled out his lightsaber and cut through the seemingly pure

>durasteel wall. Soon a doorway appeared and the two Jedi stepped
through.

>
As they entered what looked like a laboratory, they saw Klassrik

>Qwant with a large yellow lizard on his shoulder ordering several
Gamorians around.

>"Move them away!" he called. "Hide them before the Jedi get here
tomorrow."

>
Obi-Wan coughed to get attention.

>"I'm afraid we're here a little earlier than planned, Mister Klassrik,"
he said with a slight smile on his face. "Must have set my alarm

>wrong."
Obi-Wan ignited his lightsaber yet again and looked to Anakin who

>had just done the same.
"We will have to do this the old way," he instructed. "Without the

>Force."

>Anakin didn't say a word. He stretched his arm out and slowly extended
his fingers. The Ysyamiri began to look worried.

Anakin's hand began

>to transform into a fist and soon the creature collapsed from the
>shoulder of its owner. Obi-Wan blinked and realised his Force

>powers had returned.
"What did you do?"
>"I concentrated harder."
"You killed it," Obi-Wan said angrily.

>"It was old. It was soon to die," Skywalker protested.
"It is the
>duty of a Jedi to protect the innocent and not take the
>life of anything that is undeserving."
"It was easier."

>
Obi-Wan realised it wasn't time to question his padawan now as
>the

>Gamorian henchmen had taken out large vibro-axes and were
>running
towards them fast but somewhat clumsily. The Jedi Knight
>held out

>his hand and they stumbled backwards. He somersaulted over them
>but
soon one had turned, whipping its weapon around. A quick slice
>from

>his lightsaber rendered it without a blade. The creature,
>with
fear in its eyes ran through the recently opened door only to
>be

>stopped by Anakin who kicked it to the ground.

>The two remaining conscious Gamorians attack Kenobi at the same
>time.
He managed to avoid their two weapons causing them to hit
>each other.

>The creatures looked dazed as Anakin used the Force to knock
>them
out with stray piece of metal lying on the floor.

>
This over with Obi-Wan turned to Klassrik who was in a corner
>trying

>to get over his fear at being caught.
"Everything here is
>perfectly legal," he stammered in an erratic way.

>The two Jedi walked through the door from which the Gamorians
>had
emerged and discovered seven cylinders filled with a
>transparent liquid

>which had a slightly yellow tone. Obi-Wan instantly knew what
>they
were.

>"Cloning vats," he said with utter contempt in his voice. He
>turned
to Klassrik. "Didn't you say that this place was legal?"

>"We are allowed by the jurisdiction of the Republic to perform
>minor
genetic enhancements on our people."

>"This isn't a case of genetic enhancement. Minor or otherwise. You
>do
not need such vats to perform that. These are the size of a
>humanoid.

>You are planning to clone..."

>Klassrik stepped into the room fully for the first time.
"We have
>papers from the Republic allowing us to perform genetic

>engineering. I'm sure you realise this."
"I don't think
>Chancellor Palpatine had this in mind when he began

>financing this structure. I was told he wanted it to create
>new
limbs for those who have lost them and other things such as
>that."

>
The alien began to get jittery again. "You can't blame a person

>for trying to make a bit of profit," he stammered before
>whipping
a small vibro-blade from his belt. He held it into the
>air and was

>about to plunge it into Anakin's back when he fell to the ground,
>
clutching his stomach. The Jedi apprentice held his lightsaber in

>his hand and smiled.
"I would not have sensed that if that...
creature was still alive.
>He hid his intentions well."
"We will discuss your actions on the
journey back to Coruscant,"
>he frowned.
"Yes master."
>
As they left, Anakin looked at the body of Klassrik.
>"I have a feeling that the Republic did know about the cloning
here,"
he said before resuming his silence.
>
* * *
>
Many lightyears away a dark robed figure looked up from his
position
>on a large black seat. He smirked.
"You may believe you have
stopped me, Jedi," he said. "But you will
>discover I am full of surprises."
Darth Sidious resumed his
meditative position and looked down to
>his crossed hands...

> THE END? <p><p>

End
file.